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THE CAMPAIGN IS NOW ON AND IN FULL BLAST

Hosts of Democracy Are Steadily Marching Forward to Victory the Coming Month

Enthusiastic Meetings Are Being Held Nightly and Every Sign Presages Success

"If you elect me mayor of St. Joseph I assure you that there will be no ideals too high to which I may not aspire," said Dr. John C. Whitwell in his opening speech of the campaign at Seventh and Felix streets Wednesday night as he faced a sea of upturned faces. "And I promise you that I will make every possible effort to meet with success in my aspirations—and you must help me—for it is through and by the aid of the good citizens of St. Joseph that I shall be enabled to make what you all want—a model city of St. Joseph."

"And there is another thing that I want to tell you," he continued, "and that is if I am elected—and I firmly believe that I will be—that I shall go into office untrammelled by any alliances and loaded down with the weight of no encumbrances, for I have bargained or made no promises, which fact will allow me to step into the office free to choose the very best men that can be had to help me to make St. Joseph what it should be—and will if you allow me—the best city in the Missouri Valley and one of the best in the United States."

The tumultuous applause which greeted these sentiments is but an earnest as to how the voters of St. Joseph feel and show that they appreciate the fact that this great city must be pulled out of the rut into which it has fallen—and they also appreciate the fact that Dr. Whitwell can perform this feat and will make it possible for him to do so by giving him the largest vote ever accorded to a Democratic candidate for office in the history of St. Joseph.

And it is not alone from the solid ranks of Democracy that he and the ticket will have support, for there are hundreds of Republicans in this city who are tired of ring and gang rule and have rallied to the democratic ranks. And again, the defection of Noye Warnick and his followers has weakened the Marshall line to such an extent that it is even at this early period in the campaign, ready to break.

A Rousing Meeting

And that opening meeting was certainly some success, for Felix street where it was held was choked a block on each side of the decorated motor car used as a speaker's platform and those on the outskirts were so far away that they could not catch the speaker's utterances, but they had the true spirit, and when those who could hear applauded, those on the outskirts joined in the demonstration and made the gaily decorated windows rattle with the volume of their voice.

Dr. Whitwell made a clear and forcible presentation of his claims which were all based on patriotism, efficiency, and what should be done for the future good and welfare of St. Joseph. He stood squarely on the platform as enunciated by the party at the convention held Saturday, which platform he characterized in his remarks as "good enough for any red-blooded American to stand on with both feet." His popularity with the public was evidenced by the close attention with which his remarks were listened to and the genuine outbursts of applause with which the vast audience punctuated.

Gabbert Waxed Eloquent

William E. Spratt was chairman of the meeting and when he called the vast audience to order after the band had rendered a patriotic concert he made an address in which he told many truths with reference to city affairs and told them forcibly. He made some direct references to the needs of the city which met with a responsive chord in the hearts of his hearers. He predicted the triumph of the entire ticket when April rolled around.

And then the only Lewis C. Gabbert was introduced, and on this as on all other occasions he was equal to the needs of the hour. There is but one Lewis Gabbert—and his equal will never be known. For over half an hour he held his great audience by his masterly presentation of the necessity of turning the city over to the democracy, and the sparkling sallies with which he interspersed his argument kept his audience in constant

good humor. His arraignment of the party in power was so concise and convincing that his audience read the city's career under the Marshall administration, as though from the pages of an open book. When he sat down he was given an ovation almost equalling that accorded to Dr. Whitwell.

All Candidates Spoke

Every candidate on the ticket was introduced to the audience by Chairman Spratt and each of them made brief addresses, though it is not to be denied that some of them had acute cases of stage fright, which, however, soon wore off and gave them the opportunity to make convincing and effective statements. Those of the ticket beside the mayor who spoke were: George J. Kamler for treasurer, George Washington Kaiser for auditor, James T. Allee for police judge and Henry E. Grosser, William Hunt and Jack Holtman for the council.

Dr. Whitwell and all of the candidates spoke on Thursday night at a big meeting at Starmer's Hall in South St. Joseph where in addition to the candidates Judge John W. Muir and C. W. Meyer and J. R. Clay made lengthy addresses.

Following this meeting another was held at Seventh and Edmond streets where a great crowd listened to strong addresses by Judge A. B. Duncan and Louis Stigall. All of the candidates were introduced by Mr. Stigall.

Last night an old-fashioned rally was held in the First Ward where, in addition to the candidates, Ed M. Swartz and Stephen K. Owen made rousing addresses. Following this meeting another vast assemblage greeted Judge A. B. Duncan and other speakers at Eighth and Felix where the issues of the campaign were fully developed by the orators of the occasion.

Meetings will be held nightly the coming week and the campaign for victory is now on in earnest. There will be no let-up or cessation until Dr. John C. Whitwell and a full complement of democratic officials are legally entitled to seats in the official chairs at the city hall.

A DECIDED SUCCESS

The Fashion Show Discloses That St. Joseph Merchants Have the Real Goods in Stock.

To have wandered down Felix or Edmond streets Wednesday night, no one would have imagined that this country is now engaged in a great war. Every store window on these streets was a blaze of light and every color of the rainbow was shown in the great flood of electric light.

The event was the opening of the Fashion show put on by the merchants of the city and to their credit it may be said that the displays this week equalled the splendid efforts of previous years. Spring was portrayed in all of its varied colors and each and every window was a veritable bower of beauty.

Some of the windows of course were more beautiful than others, but it would have taken most skilled judgment to have told which was the most tasty. One fact is self apparent, and that is that the merchants of St. Joseph displayed to the thousands who thronged the streets, that they have the most pleasing displays of spring goods and styles ever shown here.

DR. HERBERT LEE HANGS HIMSELF

When Mrs. Herbert Lee, wife of Dr. Lee, missed her husband who some time before had gone to a barn in the rear of their residence on Nineteenth and Jones streets at noon Thursday, she went to the building and found his body suspended from one of the rafters. He had been dead for some little time and all efforts to resuscitate him were of no avail.

Dr. Lee had been in bad health for over a year following a nervous breakdown and had been brought back from Texas a short time ago where he was taken for his health. He was a native of England but had been in St. Joseph for a long time where he had successfully practiced medicine prior to his illness.

THAT SWEET LILAC TONIC

It Was a Favorite With Both Bald-Headed and Long-Haired Soldiers Till Analyzed.

There are many ways of beating the devil about the bush—and there are many other ways of beating other things—but the newest and latest is the method of getting that joyous feeling over at Camp Funston. At that place nearly all of the St. Joseph soldier boys are stationed, but of course the article that follows does not mention them. That many of the boys over there have lately developed a decided desire for hair tonic is told by the Camp Funston News Bulletin in this way. It says:

"The breath of sweet lilacs no longer blends with the odor of onions and hash at Camp Funston, for the secret of the sweet, 'nips' has been discovered and the lilac hair tonic cocktail is no more."

"Murder will out" the old saying goes and so will a substitute for John Barleycorn be discovered even in dry and windy Kansas if the sleuth is persistent enough. Hence the discovery that a certain brand of hair tonic the color of spring lilacs and bearing the sweet scent thereof, contained about 80 per cent alcohol.

"Just who discovered that the partaking of the highly scented liquid produced a sensation akin to divers and sundry fluids, probably never will be known, but whoever he was, he didn't keep it strictly a secret."

"Many soldiers at Camp Funston soon began showing great concern for their hair. Bald-headed rookies as well as long-haired fellows went to the drug stores of the towns around the camp seeking hair tonic of the lilac variety. Just any old kind of hair tonic wouldn't do. They wanted the lilac flavor."

"And in a short time the drugists and barbers began ordering this certain brand of hair tonic by the case instead of a dozen bottles. Then they doubled and finally tripled their orders."

"And yet bald-headed soldiers stayed bald and praised the lilac hair tonic. Whether it was a good hair tonic they probably never will know, but they can touch it's a good drink—in a dry country."

"Then just as the lilac cocktail parties were becoming regular affairs and certain secluded corners of certain barracks smelled like the perfume department of a ten cent store, secret service men learned the secret of the popularity of 'Pingpong's Lilac Hair Tonic.'"

"So now the drugists and barbers can't sell it any more and it begins to appear as if those of the inward craving may have to go back to soda pop or lemon extract."

"A short time ago, it was reported, several soldiers from Ft. Riley got hold of a brand of hair tonic that made four seriously ill and resulted in the death of one."

MAIL CLERKS NEEDED

A Scarcity of Men Is Noted in This Important Division of the Public Service.

"There is a great scarcity of men in the railway mail service," said Superintendent Webb of the St. Joseph division of the R. M. S. yesterday. "We need men badly and there are many good positions that we could fill if we had men," he added. "I hope that the coming examination to be held here will produce a good crop of eligibles."

Examinations for clerks in the railway mail service will be held April 13 in the federal building under the direction of the civil service. Only a limited number of applications have been filed to date, while in former years as many as 100 men have taken the examinations. Applicants must be between eighteen and thirty-five years old, five feet, five inches tall, weighing 130 pounds or more and without physical defects. The examinations are in the following subjects: Spelling, arithmetic, letter writing, penmanship, copying and geography.

Detailed information may be secured from J. B. Pendleton at the post-office, through whom applications should be made.

A NATIONAL REPUTATION
If St. Joseph and Buchanan county would subscribe for its complete quota of the new Liberty Loan on April 6, the day on which the loan is to be announced, the fact would be heralded in every newspaper in the country, and St. Joseph and Buchanan county would have a national reputation.

Try it out, Chairman Ned King.

FIFTY YEARS TOGETHER

Judge and Mrs. Jason Harrison Landis, Who Have Just Celebrated Their Golden Wedding Anniversary

A week ago last Sunday Judge and Mrs. Jason Harrison Landis celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the day that they set out hand in hand to traverse life's journey. The event was appropriately observed at their home.



MR. AND MRS. JUDGE LANDIS.

some country home near Saxton in the house which has sheltered them through the best years of their long and useful lives and where in common unity they have shared each other's joys and sorrows.

Judge and Mrs. Landis are two of the best known and highly respected residents of this county and their

above is an excellent likeness of this splendid couple, but to tell the real truth about it the artist has not done full justice to Mrs. Landis who is possessed of more good looks than the picture gives her credit with. As to the judge, the public which is so well acquainted with him is left to draw its own conclusions.

WORSE THAN HERE

Jim Houchin Thought It Was Plerce In St. Joseph But New York Was Worse.

When Jim Houchin made his campaign for governor certain St. Joseph politicians "milked him" on both occasions in great shape, but in proportion they did not come up to his latest in New York which is thus told by the St. Louis Republic. It says:

"James A. Houchin, erstwhile candidate for governor of Missouri and resident of St. Louis and Jefferson City, is through with New York—at least until the war is over. Mr. and Mrs. Houchin and daughter, Miss Myrene, have just returned from the Eastern metropolis. While there they stopped off at a quiet little restaurant just off Forty-second Street, after the matinee, for a light lunch. The order was three chicken sandwiches, three ice cream sundaes and three cups of coffee. Houchin handed the waiter a \$10 bill. In a few minutes the waiter returned and on the silver tray handed Houchin fifteen cents. 'But this must be a mistake,' said Houchin. 'The bill is \$5.55,' said the waiter, 'and here's your change.' Houchin is still trying to figure how the people down East cope with the high cost of living."

PATRIOTISM AND PEAS

The Way That George Leaper, the Hardware and Seed Man, Displays His.

George F. Leaper, the Frederick Avenue hardware dealer, also handles garden and field seeds in reckless profusion. He is also a decided patriot and he mixes his patriotism liberally with his business as witness the following placard which appears in his window:

PEAS
SWISS CHARD
CABBAGES
TOMATOES
POTATOES
RADISHES
EGG PLANT
KOHLE-RABI
ONIONS
BEANS
BETTERNS
CORN

Charged with betting five cents, a Springfield man was arrested on information filed by Prosecutor Paul O'Day. The accused furnished bond of \$300 for his appearance in court.

ALL FOR HARMONY

And They Will Have Some If They Have to Fight For It.

Some weeks ago this paper printed the diary of Teddy Roosevelt when he invaded Washington the day after Senator Stone made his speech concerning the mischief maker. Today (in the interest of Republican harmony solely) this paper prints the diary of a Republican harmonizer who went to the capital in the interest of harmony. It reads:

New York, Tuesday.—This is a great town. Very much like Indianapolis, only bigger. More policemen, hotels, etc.

Saw Governor Whitman. Is for harmony. Wants us to win this year, and especially in 1919.

Saw a man named Bennett. Good republican, but hates Whitman. Is for harmony. Wants to be governor.

Saw Taft and Perkins. Not together, of course. Both strong for harmony. Had somewhat different ideas for platform. Seems just like Indiana.

Washington, Wednesday.—Saw everybody. Fine spirit. Every single person for harmony.

Saw Smoot and Johnson. Not together, of course. Both favor closest unity. Some details on platform candidates, etc., to be arranged.

Saw La Follette. Think he is not against harmony if platform, and candidates are right.

Saw Gallinger and Poinexter. Not together, of course. Both for harmony if the reactionaries and party wreckers are thrown overboard.

Had a nice talk with Warren. Is for harmony. Warned me against Kenyon.

Saw Norris. Is for harmony. Told me to be on my guard against Curtis.

Had a call from Watson, afterward from Borah. Both for harmony. Left drafts of platform. Have my work cut out for me to make them fit.

Saw Sherman and Cummings. Not together. Both for harmony with a big H. Made suggestions about candidates. Must see them again.

Had a talk with Penrose. Says we must sacrifice every principle to the policy of harmony.

Met Miss Rankin. Some girl, believe me.

Don't know just when I can be back in Sullivan, Ind. Washington makes me think of it, somehow. Guess it's the flag you see everywhere.

HAD A HARD JOB

The County Exemption Board A Had Difficult Work to Pick the Lone Five.

The county exemption board ran up against a tough proposition when it was obliged this week to "hand pick" five men to make up the county quota to be sent to Camp Funston March 25th. The board had plenty of material, but it was hard to make the selections. The members finally selected: Edgar Charles Wasson, 220 1/2 street; Jesse Harvey Landis, Thirtieth and Southwest boulevard, Kansas City, Mo.; Edgar C. Taylor, Halls, Mo.; Preston Pierce Pryor, Saxton, Mo.; Paul Faris Brown, Rushville, Mo.

Board No. 1 also completed its work in selecting its portion of the quota this week by notifying the following to make ready to go on the 25th to Camp Funston: Calvin B. Clifford, 409 Brooklyn street, Cambridge, Mass.; David Gus Lammie, 801 Prospect avenue; William C. Hulett, 2134 South Eighth street; Louis F. Szyles, 1220 North Eighth street; Otto R. Holmes, 917 Oak street, Kansas City, Mo.; Ralph O'Connor, 829 Parallel avenue, Kansas City, Kan.; Martin L. Barman, 921 Green street; John William Crawford, 2115 Douglas street.

THE "FINISHED MYSTERY" IS FINISHED

The "Finished Mystery" is no longer a mystery, for it has been finished. Deputy United States Marshal Wheeler and the federal authorities put the finishing touches to the activities of the mystery in this city when on Thursday they raided Dr. M. R. Reimer's office at 322 1/2 Francis street and carted over 1,000 of the copies of the work to the marshal's office in the federal building where they are now being held. Dr. Reimer and several of his assistants who sold the work were summoned to the marshal's headquarters where they were questioned and their evidence taken. What will be done with the books and those who put them before the public is not yet determined.

Land sales in Nodaway county during the past two weeks amounted to over two million of dollars.

NOW WILL THE HOWLERS PLEASE SUBSIDE?

McClurg and Jordan Are Exonerated by a Grand Jury at Jefferson City

REPUBLICAN SCHEMES THAT CAME TO NAUGHT

All of the Campaign Lies That Were Touted Out Against State Chairman McClurg Are Now Knocked Into a Cocked Hat by the Report of a Grand Jury Which Spent Weeks in Going Over All of the Cooked-Up Evidence Which Was Manufactured by Designing Republicans and a Few Disgruntled Democrats in the State "Graft Cases."

All of last spring and all of last summer and all of last fall and all of this winter the Republican papers of the state have been filled with every after story and column after column reflecting on D. C. McClurg, former state chairman of the Democratic party and also for a time warden of the state penitentiary, against whom cooked-up charges were prepared and which indicated that he had in company with Lee Jordan, a Jefferson City lumber dealer, fleeced the state out of vast sums of money in the sale of building materials to the state for the use of the penitentiary. Not alone it is humiliating to state were Republicans zealous in framing up the charges, but a few so-called Democrats greedy for office and place, joined and aided themselves with these Republicans and helped to swell the scandal—and some of these profiteering Democrats did profit politically—by helping the Republicans to give publicity to what now proves to be but rot and drivel.

In last October these plotters succeeded in having McClurg and Jordan indicted on those trumped up charges, but when the court met in November these indictments were dismissed, but still the noise was kept up by the clacklers, and two weeks ago Judge Slight instructed another grand jury to investigate anew the old charges and if sufficient evidence was found, to bring new indictments, to return them in court. After carefully going over all of the evidence the grand jury reported Saturday that it could find no convicting evidence of any kind.

A Clean Bill of Health

This gives, as every honest man knows, McClurg and Jordan a clean bill of health, and purges the Democratic party of the odium sought to be cast upon it. The jury was, it might be said, and strange as it may seem, composed of a larger proportion of Republicans than of Democrats, therefore the finding is all the more pleasing. The members devoted themselves to the task of sifting the evidence brought before it, much of which was the work of skilled plotters, and had no trouble in reaching the conclusion that there was nothing in the charges.

The report made by the jury was very lengthy in regard to the transactions of McClurg and Jordan. It states in effect that although Jordan collected money for material which he did not furnish the penitentiary, yet these deals were permitted for the purpose of allowing him to reimburse himself for loans he had to negotiate while waiting on the state to pay bills overdue.

That part of the report of the jury which deals with the transactions in part said: "We further find that these methods, although irregular, were adopted by the other institutions in order to carry forward the necessary work of the state government, which was then in great financial distress. Thus, we find that the State Normal school at Warrensburg, having met with the calamity of destruction by fire, could not have been rebuilt because, although an appropriation was made, there was no money with which to meet it.

"In this instance we find that several months after the contract had been let and approved the sum of substantially \$17,000 was written into the contract in addition to the original contract price, in order to defray the interest charges of the contractors. We find that similar methods were adopted at that time by the various state institutions in order to carry

(Continued on Page 5)